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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

The Second Crucifixion

Loud mockers in the roaring street
Say Christ is crucified again.
Twice pierced His gospel-bearing feet.
Twice broken His great heart in vain.

I hear, and to myself I smile,
For Christ talks with me all the while.

No angel now to roll the stone
From off His unawaking sleep.
In vain shall Mary watch alone,
In vain the soldiers vigil keep.

Yet while they deem my Lord is dead
My eyes are on His shining head.

Ah! never more shall Mary hear
That voice exceeding sweet and low
Within the garden calling clear:
Her Lord is gone, and she must go.

Yet all the while my Lord I meet
In every London lane and street.

Poor Lazarus shall wait in vain,
And Bartimaeus still go blind;
The healing hem shall ne'er again
Be touch'd by suffering humankind.

Yet all the while I see them rest,
The poor and outcast, on His breast.

No more unto the stubborn heart
With gentle knocking shall He plead,
No more the mystic pity start,
For Christ twice dead is dead indeed.

So in the street I hear men say,
Yet Christ is with me all the day.
—Richard Le Gallienne.

His Word of Honor

"Any mail this morning, son?"
Mrs. Torey looked up from her
mending anxiously. It seemed to her
son, Mike, that the anxious lines had
been deepening in her face lately.
How he wished that he had good
news to tell her! He tried to be
cheerful.

"No, mother; but Clark Disbrow
said that Mr. Crane wanted to see
me at his office; that must mean that
he has something to offer me. I
hope it does, at any rate."

"Mr. Crane is very good man. He
must have to employ a great deal of
help in the brush factory." Mike
had the satisfaction of seeing a faint
smile of hope on his mother's face.
He had been looking for work so
long and expenses had been piling
up, it was no wonder she worried.
When both he and his mother work-
ed all the time, they could barely
keep going. He had hoped for a
position that would take the burden
off his mother. He had thought
such a one in sight in the call that
Davy & Davy had sent out for trust-
worthy boys for their shipping de-
partment, but though he had written
all his qualifications and references,
he had received no answer to his
letter. It had been a week now.
Surely, if they thought of accepting
him, they would have written with-
in that time. It was impossible to
remain long in idleness, if there
was anything at all to be found in
shape of employment.

That afternoon he presented him-
self at Mr. Crane's office.

"Yes, sir, I sent for you. Sort of
remembered your face after you called
asking for employment the other
day. Didn't think I could use you
then; but since, one of the fellows
quit, and it left an opening. Lots
of trouble with fellows quitting just
after we've taken the trouble to teach
them the business. I've decided to
hire all my help by contract—a year
or nothing—from now on. How is
that? Suit you all right?" Mr.
Crane looked Mike over quizzically.

"Yes, sir, I would be willing to
sign a contract," Mike spoke
thoughtfully.

"Ten dollars a week, and take it
for a year?"

In the little town of Claremore he
could scarcely hope for more. There
was only the new firm of Davy &
Davy that held better prospects.

"All right, sir; if it's agreeable to
you, just put your name right here.
Now, understand, this binds you
for a year—no quitting. Your
money will be ready for you Satur-
day night."

A youth who had been standing,
cap in hand, followed him out.
"Huh! As if his old contract
amounted to anything. Quit when
you get ready, I say. That's just a
bluff, that contract stunt. It does
not hold."

"But I gave him my word of
honor. That would hold with me,
if I had never signed a contract,"
Mike said firmly.

"Oh, well, just as you please. If

I find a chance to better myself, I'll
take it, you bet."

Mike went home whistling. His
mother heard him coming, and greet-
ed him with a smile. "I knew
you were coming, with good news,"
she said. "You have a job, haven't
you, son? And now we will soon be
out of debt again. I am so glad."

"You're right, we will. I go to
work to-morrow morning. Ten dol-
lars a week, and no lost time. How
is that?"

"Pretty good. Yes, I think you
did right in accepting. It will be
something to count on for a year, at
least."

On his way home from work the
first night he stopped in the post-
office and found the letter from
Davy & Davy. He tore it open
excitedly, and read:

"Dear Sir:—We have had your
letter, with references, under consid-
eration a week, and find that we can
use you in our filing department at
\$12 a week, if this is satisfactory to
you. I leave let us hear from you
at once."

Davy & Davy.
Mike's hand trembled as he fitted
the letter back into its envelope.
Twelve dollars a week! And his
mother need not have worked.
Twelve dollars a week! It meant
something above fair necessities—
something for comforts. He thought
of his overcoat, outgrown even last
winter, and of his shabby shoes.
But he had signed a contract—he
had given his word of honor.

In spite of himself, the words of
the boy he met in Mr. Crane's office
kept recurring to him—that the
contract was worthless, that it would
not hold, that one had only to quit.
But his jaw set firmly as he trudged
on toward home. As far as he was
concerned, it was as binding as the
most rigid law.

He handed the letter to his mother
as he went in. He felt sure what
she would say, and it would be a
comfort to hear her say it. He was
not disappointed. She came to
where he sat gazing into the fire, and
ran her fingers through his hair
tenderly.

"Too bad, son, that it came too
late. But never mind; it must be
for the best, or it wouldn't be so.
Something good will come that we
can't see now. We'll hope so, any-
way." He was glad his mother
considered his word of honor worth
more than a few paltry dollars. He
felt that a little hesitancy on his
mother's part would have been his
undoing.

So Mike wrote:

Dear Mr. Davy:—I am sorry.
Your letter came twenty-four hours
too late. I had already signed a
contract with Mr. Crane for one
year at \$10 per week. I regret being
obliged to give up such an advan-
tageous position as you offer me, but
I have given my word of honor, and
shall abide by it.

Truly yours,

Mike Torey.

Mr. Oscar Davy, of Davy &
Davy leaned back in his office-chair
and read Mike's letter the second
time; then, after thinking over the
matter awhile, called in his father,
Mr. George Davy, and read it to
him.

"Too bad we lost him, isn't it?
A boy who values his word of honor
would be a valuable asset. We've
been looking a long time for such a
boy."

"They're scarce all right. So he
means to 'abide by it'? Of course,
he knows such a contract is only a
scrap of paper, so far as law goes."

"I don't know. I wonder if he
does. I'm almost interested enough
to find out."

"I wish you would. If it's char-
acter, and not ignorance, he's a
wonder in this day and age."

So the next forenoon, as Mike
came out of the brush factory, he
was accosted by a well-dressed, dig-
nified gentleman, who seemed to
single him out from among the
others with little trouble.

"Mike Torey, I believe?" he said.
"I am Oscar Davy, of the firm of
Davy & Davy. I have here your
letter refusing our offer of \$12 a
week. I am sure you would find
the position to your advantage.
We offer fine opportunities for ad-
vancement to ambitious lads. If the
wages were not satisfactory, you
should have stated as much."

"The wages were quite satisfac-
tory, sir," Mike spoke decisively.

"But, as I explained in my letter, I
had already accepted this, and signed
a contract for one year."

Oscar Davy smiled. "Contract?
My dear boy, no contract holds in a
case like this. It is merely a form.
Sometimes it works with the igno-
rant, but really it is only a scrap of
paper. One could hardly be expect-
ed to give up a lucrative position for
the paltry sum of \$10 a week."

"But I agreed to accept it, sir. I
have given my word of honor."

"And you mean to abide by it?"

"Yes, sir. I certainly do. My
word is more to me, sir, than a few
dollars." He was surprised that
Mr. Davy reached for his hand and
clasped it eagerly.

"I am glad to hear you say as
much, my boy. I was only testing
your earnestness, and am proud to
find it unflinching. The stand you
have taken in this matter shows
where you will be found in the fu-
ture. Let me wish you the success
you honestly deserve." He shook
Mike's hand heartily before he
turned and went into the office.

"Mr. Crane, you have a boy
outside whom I should like very
much to employ. He refuses to
break his contract without your
consent, so I have come to see how
highly you value him. As he has
only worked one day, you have been
to no trouble or expense to teach
him your business. Upon talking
with him, I find he is just the boy
I want, and I am willing to pay
you for his release. Would \$25 be an
inducement to you?"

"Why, yes," Mr. Crane reflected
a moment. "I don't know but any
other boy would do me as well.
If it's any accommodation to you,
take him along."

"Well, discharge him then, when
he comes back from dinner, and I
will be waiting outside to hire him.
I'd like to take him back to the office
with me; we need him badly."

So, for the sum of \$25, Mike was
transferred from Crane's brush fac-
tory to the firm of Davy & Davy.

"But not for \$12. Since I know
you better, I'll risk you at \$15, and
expect to make money on you at
that. A boy whose word of honor
is sacred to him is worth his weight
in gold to any firm that stands for
clean principles and honest dealing."

Death Restores Speech

West Point, Ga.—When James Can-
tey, a deaf-mute of Lanett, came home
and found his wife dead from the ef-
fects of swallowing poison, friends of
the family who were present state that
Cantey took the form of his wife in
his arms and raised her eyelids, asking
her in perfectly intelligible words if
she could not see him. It is said that
he then turned to one of his neighbors
and asked, "Why did she do it?"

Mrs. Cantey, who was also a deaf-
mute, had left a brief note in which
she stated that she was tired of living,
but that she was on the best of terms
with her husband, who was out of em-
ployment.

The Canteys had been married sev-
eral years and were seemingly a devo-
ted couple. They have a small son who
is a normal child.

Cantey lost his hearing and speech
when he was two years old. He suf-
fered a severe attack of yellow fever
and was never able to hear or talk
afterward. He attended the school for
deaf at Talladega, but never regained
his speech or hearing.—*Buffalo Courier-Express*, April 13.

The Empire State in 1929 spent
ninety-eight million dollars for public
education, and it is expected that in
1930 the appropriation will exceed 100
millions.

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of
Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H.
Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—
9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A
and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and
third Sundays, 3 p.m.
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel
and Beverley Streets. Service Second
Sunday, 11 a.m. Bible Class, other Sun-
days, 11 a.m.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church.
Service fourth Sunday, 2:30 p.m.
Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynch-
burg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, New-
port News and Staunton; West Virginia,
Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscrip-
tions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts
278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

A number of our ladies and gentle-
men gathered at our church on April
5th, and gave our parish house and
the Byrne residence an overhauling and
now it looks spick and span. This
noble band of volunteers were pretty
tired at the finish, but this was over-
shadowed by their cheerfulness and
satisfaction.

Miss Carrie Buchan returned home
from the corridors of learning at Belle-
ville, on April 4th, having completed
her High School matriculation exami-
nations, and is now looking for a position
here.

Mr. Harry E. Grooms was the speak-
er at our service on April 6th, and
gave out a well defined sermon on
"The Greatest Man in the Kingdom of
Heaven." He went on to say that the
humblest in spirit, the poorest in
worldly wealth, the kindest of heart
and the loveliest in Christian virtues,
is the one that is most in God's favor.
The disciples and prophets of old were
God fearing, but had their failings in
one way or another, so is it with us
mortals today. Mesdames Watt and
Whealy contributed the beautiful solo,
"Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and
Voices," that was much commented
upon.

The Young People's society held a
movie entertainment in the Brigid-
Nasmith Hall, on April 5th, as sched-
uled and a fairly good crowd turned
out, the occasion being open to all who
cared to come. At the close of the
screen scene, Mr. John T. Shilton
mounted the platform and entertained
the audience with some humorous and
interesting anecdotes. With a fifteen-
cent collection a nice little sum was
realized.

On receipt of a wire from her sister
in St. Thomas to meet her in this city
on April 5th, Miss Ada James, of the
Belleville school staff, left that city
the evening previous, but on arriving
here received, instead of her sister's
open arms, a further message, to the
effect that her sister could not get away
from the "Railway City" just then.
However, Ada's troubles were amply
rewarded by meeting many old friends
here, ere she returned to her duties on
the Saturday midnight flier.

Now that spring is at hand, those
who love to go for long auto trips into
Nature's open spaces are preparing
for their trips, and two of our estima-
ble friends, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Walk-
er, have already enjoyed one fine long
ramble. On April 5th, they took a
long auto trip to Dundas, Ont., on the
brow of the Hamilton Mountain, where
they remained until the 8th with Mrs.
Walker's brother, Walter, his wife and
daughter, at whose place a surprise
party was held in their honor. Mr.
and Mrs. Walker regret very much
that, owing to adverse weather condi-
tions, they were unable to attend the
deaf service at Centenary United
Church in Hamilton, on April 6th, as
they had planned. They report a fine
trip and a grand time.

Mr. J. R. Byrne expects to go to
Chatham on April 27th, where he will
open a new branch of our Ontario
Mission, and on May 4th, will go
and open the new mission station in
St. Catharines, and would like the deaf
in and around each city to meet and
assist him on the above respective
dates.

Mrs. Ellsworth Bowman has return-
ed home after spending a week at her
parental home in Brantford. She was
accompanied by her children.

Platform convenor Roberts, on being
informed that the Rev. Dr. C. A.
Gowans, M.A., of Chalmers' United
Church at Mount Dennis, was a noted
speaker, lost no time in enlisting his
service, and on April 9th, the Dr. gave
us one of the most inspiring addresses
we have ever enjoyed at our Bible
class, and besides the largest turnout
of the season greeted him. Rather
than preach, he seemed to teach us
on the great humbleness, marvelous
works, and wonderful confessions
wrought by our Divine Lord, and how
He proved to all the world the truth
that He was the Son of God. This
was Dr. Gowan's first glimpse of our
church and was so impressed by its
beauty and the warmth of his reception

that he said he would love to come
again, and he is certainly welcomed at
any time. Dr. Gowan's teaches a class
of over 150 persons in his own church
every week.

The list of outgoing speakers for
May is a long one and is as follows:
J. R. Byrne, to St. Catharines and
Wesley Ellis, to Aurora on the 4th;
H. W. Roberts, to Brantford; J. T.
Shilton, to Oshawa; John F. Fisher, to
Sarnia, all on the 11th; H. E. Grooms,
to Hamilton; Fred Terrell, to Kit-
chener; Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, to Lon-
don; A. Forrester, to Owen Sound;
Colin McLean, to Cookstown, all on
the 18th; and Charles A. Elliott, to
Bewdley on the 25th.

Dr. Charles Newell has returned
from his two months pleasant sojourn
down in orange blossomed Florida,
looking fine and fit. He is a brother
of our John R. Newell, of Milton West.

The Women's Association held a
meeting on April 10th, when final de-
tails were laid down regarding its work
at the Bible conference—especially
looking after the serving of refresh-
ments.

Before very long you may see the
new sign, "Evangelical Church of the
Deaf of the United Church of
Canada," put up in large letters in oval
shape above the street entrance to our
church on Wellesley Street, which will
be plainly visible to passers by at night
through the medium of a wall light.

Mr. Frank Moore, our church man-
ager, with a party of associates of his
fencing team, who have been season-
ing themselves in our gym all winter,
left on April 10th, to attend a fencing
tournament in Montreal for the Cana-
dian championship, and returned home
on April 13th.

Our Wednesday evening meetings
which have run under the name of the
Epworth League, will hereafter be
known through these columns as our
Bible class, at the instance of the
Board of Trustees.

As soon as milder weather is here to
stay, our church and parish house
roofs will be treated to a covering of
new slates or slabs where needed.

The following order of service has
been formulated by platform convenor
Roberts, and which we trust will be
gently pursued at our church every
Sunday afternoon, except on special or
occasions: Opening Doxology, Read-
ing of Text, Opening Prayer, Hymn,
Lord's Prayer, Preaching of Sermon,
Closing Prayer, Collections, Offertory.

As will be seen the devotional read-
ing has been deleted, in order to give
the speaker more time to finish his
address. The speaker of the day will
remain in the pulpit throughout the
service and, with the exception of the
Hymn and Lord's Prayer, he will lead
in all the exercises. The above has
been approved by our Board of
Trustees. Printed cards with the
above order inserted will be given to
the Superintendent, and after he fills
up the spaces for the hymn reciting
and leader of the Lord's Prayer, he will
hand it to the speaker of the day.

AURORA ANECDOTES

Mr. F. A. West was up to the bed-
side of his sick sister, Mrs. George
Connor, in New Market lately. She
has been very ill with dropsy, but is
now much better. The Connors are
well advanced in years.

The Bradford Hockey team, on
which our popular young friend, Mr.
Harry Sloan, of Churchill, played all
season with sparkling effect, was ten-
dered a complimentary banquet and
gala dance on March 17th. Over two
hundred took in the event, and no won-
der friend Harry felt pretty big. He
said it was swell.

Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto,
came up to his town on April 6th, and
held two very good meetings, at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. West.
In the morning he spoke on how Christ
taught the world a lesson of discipline
and in the afternoon spoke on the
grasping significance of Christian in-
fluence. The deaf of this town and
vicinity are a united band in the wake
of Christian fellowship.

Mr. Roy Bowen, of Cookstown,
motored over to his chum, Harry
Sloan, in Churchill on March 30th,
then the two motored up to enjoy the
day with Mr. and Mrs. Urson Johns-
ton in Barrie.

Mr. Harry Sloan, of Churchill,
motored up to Barrie in the early
morning of April 6th, and picking up
Mr. Urson Johnston, of that town,
drove down to this place to attend

the Roberts meeting, returning home
the same evening. They were guests
of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. West while
here.

All the deaf here, as well as a large
number of citizens of this town, turned
out to witness the beautiful and inter-
esting McKenzie-Widdup nuptials at
the Baptist Church on April 12th, and
Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbieri were favor-
ed with an invitation to the reception
and luncheon.

When Mr. Urson Johnston, of
Barrie, came here on April 6th, it was
the first time he had been in this town
in over twenty-eight years, and was
amazed at the great changes that he
thought it was a new-born town. Mr.
Johnston has been steadily employed
at the Barrie Tannery for the past
fifteen years. Before that he was an
employ of the Barrie Street lighting
plant. He told your scribe that, since
she got her wheeled chair, his wife
has been enjoying a greater measure
of comfort and pleasure. Their only
child, Gladys, is doing very well.

SAILING ALONG AS ONE

A few years ago, a young and prom-
ising man, hailing from Hamilton
was sent to Aurora, to do a certain
contract. He was then an utter
stranger to that town, but his genial
demeanor and pleasing countenance
soon made him liked by the town folks
but at that time he was as innocent
as the Statue of Liberty, as to Daniel
Cupid's pretensions. This world re-
nowned little archer saw a chance, and
no sooner had this innocent Lochinvar
from Hamilton's mountain brow, set-
tled in that town, than this little heart-
beater got busy. By and by a
blushing young maiden, bright and
sweet, chanced to cross his path, and
as she did, the wily Lochinvar's eagle
eyes caught a fancy for her. He got
busy, wooed and won her, then little
Daniel heaved a sigh and finally sat
back with satisfaction when he heard
the young maiden blushingly exclaim
"I will," so here go to the details that
brought their courtship to a climax.

At four in the afternoon of April
12th, in the Aurora Baptist Church,
amid a scene of rare beauty and fra-
grance of spring, a very interesting
ceremony took place, when Miss Alice
Maude, eldest daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. Herbert McKenzie, of that town,
was united in holy wedlock to Mr.
Clifford Raymond Widdup, son of Mr.
and the late Mrs. Charles Widdup, of
Hamilton, the Rev. H. E. Green, of
Toronto, officiating. To the strains of
Lohengrin's wedding march so effec-
tively played by Mrs. William Baxter,
of Toronto, sister of the groom, the
bride entered, leaning on the arm of
her father, who gave her away. She
was charmingly attired in a gown of
white georgette crepe, trimmed with
lace and veil, with white shoes and
stockings to match. She carried a
bouquet of sweetheart roses, interwoven
with lovely forget-me-nots. She was
attended by her sister, Miss Sara Marie
McKenzie, who was tastefully gowned
in peach taffetta with hat to match
and silver shoes and stockings. The
bridegroom was ably supported by Mr.
Clifton Spence. After the ceremony,
the wedding party repaired to the home
of the bride's parents, where a recep-
tion was held and a dainty buffet
luncheon served. Later on the happy
couple, amid rice, old shoes and con-
fetti, left on a motor trip to Toronto,
Hamilton, Brantford, London, Duart,
Chatham, Windsor, Detroit and other
points west. On their return they will
domicile on Yarmouth Avenue, in
Toronto. That the bride is very popu-
lar was evident by the large number
of beautiful and useful presents given
her, besides nearly a dozen showers
were also accorded her. She had pre-
viously been a popular operator at the
Sisman Co., while Mr. Widdup is a
very successful building contractor.
Although not deaf, the youthful bride
can converse in our language fluently
and is greatly beloved by the deaf.
In their younger days, the bride and
her sister, Sara, carried the day at
many a beauty contest. We wish for
Mr. and Mrs. Widdup every happiness
and prosperity, as they glide down the
matrimonial channel into the sea of
lifelong unity. During the signing of
the register, the sweet strains of
"Because," so skillfully played by Miss
Georgina Reynolds, pervaded the air.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Sylvia Caswell, of Niagara
Falls, went over to Buffalo, on a visit

to relatives for the week-end of April
5th.

At time of writing, Mr. Robert
Brackenborough, is visiting relatives
in Collingwood and enjoying himself,
but expects to return to his work at
Depot Harbor as soon as the seafaring
mariners are called to duty.

The only child of Mr. and Mrs.
Edward Pilgrim, of Niagara Falls, is
now staying with his relatives in Port
Arthur, Ont.

Mrs. Stanley B. Wright and son,
Jack, have returned to their home in
Bobcaygeon, after a very pleasant visit
to the former's married daughter in
Cleveland, O. They also visited rela-
tives in Buffalo on their way to and
fro. This agile Mrs. Wright seems to
be going everywhere, bumping into
jolly old chums and getting a share
out of life's pleasures.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Nia-
gara Falls, spent the week-end of
April 5th, with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert
Webber, at LaSalle, N. Y., and enjoyed
a good time. In the meantime, she
and the Webbers visited the Misses
Ford and were entertained to a tasty
lunch by the ever thoughtful mother
of the Miss Ford. Miss Middleton
was in Buffalo with Mr. and Mrs.
Leo Coughlin the following week-end.

Mr. John R. Newell, of Milton West,
is now a proud grandfather, wearing
the customary smile. On February
9th last, a son was born to his daughter
and only child at Rock Glen, Sask.,
and both are doing well. Mr. Newell
feels very thankful for all the good
news he reads every week in the
JOURNAL, and cheers him up in his
lonely hours. He would cry if it fail-
ed to come. He thinks Mr. Roberts
should be rewarded for his tireless
efforts, but Mr. Roberts thinks that
what good cheer he can impart unto
others is a greater reward. Mr.
Newell has just recovered from a bad
cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Brown, of Pal-
grave, are desirous of obtaining a job
with some farmer, the former to work
on the land while the latter would do
the housework. They would be glad
of hiring out on any farm. Address
them at Palgrave.

We hear that our friends, Mr. and
Mrs. Norman Gleadow, are hard at
work in the formation of a good society
among the deaf in Hamilton in a moral,
religious and united sense. Here's
hoping they go over the top.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Fifth Wedding Day

Not a word was spoken when Mr.
and Mrs. George S. Sibert, 509 North
Westnedge Avenue, observed their fifth
wedding anniversary Sunday at a sur-
prise gathering attended by 60 guests.
Glib fingers "broke the silence" to
make the day a joyous and festive
occasion; for both the honored couple
and their guests were deaf-mutes,
members of the Kalamazoo lodge of
the National Association for the Deaf.

As a feature of the gayety a silent
mock wedding as presented with Mr.
and Mrs. Sibert as the bride and
groom. Though the wedding march
was missing, for the sound could not
pierce their ears, the orthodox bridal
vows were pronounced with "finger
talking" by Daniel Tellier, 1130 West
North Street, as the parson. And the
ceremony ended with an affirmative
nod of the head, "I do," by the partici-
pants. A cedar chest was presented to
the couple by the guests.

All of the guests were married
couples. Accompanying some of them
were their children who could hear
perfectly. Though some of the adults
had been born deaf, many had received
their affliction from disease. The
"minister" of the wedding party lost
his hearing when but eighteen months
old from typhoid fever. Another
guest, Herbert Quinn, lost his hearing
when an ugly rooster had pecked his
ears, when Quinn was a baby playing
in the yard of his home. Others had
lost their hearing because of catarrh,
meningitis, scarlet fever, typhoid fever,
and measles.

Sibert is one of the oldest employes
at Ihling Brothers and Everard, print-
ers, where he has been employed for
about thirty-nine years. He works at
the trade of bookbinder. About a
third of the guests assembled at the
anniversary party were from Kalama-
zoo and the others were from Battle
Creek, Three Rivers, Constance,
Otsego, and St. Joseph.—*Kalamazoo
Gazette*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, APRIL 24, 1930

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A GREAT MANY New York deaf-mutes have known Roland Bothner since he was a toddling child. He is a son of Mr. Charles Bothner and his devoted better half, Mrs. Minnie Blaurock Bothner, and since they are both deaf and were educated in schools for the deaf, he naturally has all his life been proficient in the sign-language and can converse with his deaf acquaintances in signs and by the finger alphabet. He is intelligent, modest and courageous. For several years he has been "one of New York's finest," and has been a zealous guardian of the people's welfare. His devotion to duty and his fearlessness is a characteristic of the Bothner family on his father's side as well as upon his mother's branch of the Blaurock genealogical tree. His maternal grandparent in years long past was chief of police of East Orange, N. J. The following is taken from the New York Herald-Tribune of April 15th:—

PATROLMEN WHO CAPTURED ROBBER MADE DETECTIVES BY WHALEN

"Patrolmen Thomas J. Mattimore, of the West 68th Street Station, and Roland Bothner, of the Highbridge Station, who captured one of three robbers who held up a cordial shop at 379 Amsterdam Avenue, Sunday night, were promoted to detective, third grade, by Commissioner Whalen at the line-up at Police Headquarters yesterday. The Commissioner commended the patrolmen and other policemen who had taken part in the chase of the robbers for their good judgment in firing in the air, lest they wound bystanders. The prisoners gave his name as James Dalton, alias James Murphy, of 859 Ninth Avenue, released from Sing Sing prison four months ago after serving eight years for robbery. He was captured by Mattimore after a pursuit of several blocks in commandeered taxi-cabs. Bothner, who was off duty and driving his own car, joined in the chase and aided Mattimore in the capture."

Were it possible to catalogue the achievements of sons of deaf parents, quite a long list of names would be the result. Mentioning a few would be injustice to many, and the above excerpt from a daily newspaper is printed as a local event, which reflects quite creditably upon the childhood care and boyhood training given by deaf parents.

THE Carlisle, Pa., Evening Sentinel prints a portrait of Miss Abbie Hosmer, a wealthy spinster of seventy summers, who has been deaf since she was a child of seven years, and adds that she has willed her ears to science to aid in its search for a cure of the malady. This will give a Chicago Laryngological and Otological society a legal lien on Miss Hosmer's ears following her demise. The paper fails to add that when death occurs certain parts of the inner ear collapse, and thus frustrate a thorough search for the cause and cure of deafness. As

we understand it, the ear of a living person cannot be explored without damage to the individual, and the labyrinth of a dead ear is very much different from the living ear.

Wilksburg, Pa.

Poverty Social was held at the Wilksburg Club rooms recently for benefit of No. 109, N. F. S. D. The costume was the chief feature but enlivened by playing age-old games, including Virginia reel and the candle light contest, both of which seemed to renew youthful activities. The younger set had the lead. The costumes as demonstrative of poverty were both familiar and exaggerated but all amusing. Mr. Friend, as Hunkey girl, and James Friend as a tramp, took the honors in their make-up. Though supposed to be poverty stricken, there was sufficient flow of cash to make the meeting profitable and the Division was lifted somewhat from the "slough of despond," so to say. It is hardly fair, however, to hint at depression, for No. 109 is forging ahead as well as any other division, apparently, and members are being recorded consistently.

Lewis Hammond has been strutting around, telling how he won a prize in an Archery contest at some country club, and then modestly affirms it was just his luck. It reminded us of the time away back at the Turtle Creek School, where we had an archery club. One day the members were out in force, pegging at the target at 100 yards. We could not touch the mark in a dozen flights, then in a fit of bravado, we stuck up our new derby, and let drive the feathered shaft at it and strange to say it found the mark perfectly. Of course, another new hat was then in order.

Mr. Hammond, by the way, has resigned at the Wm. Delp Co., to take over a better paying job at the Dells, a roadhouse, located at Wildwood, Pa.

We are glad to report that Archie Harlin has, seemingly, secured a good steady job with the Ford shops near Shadyside, and he thinks it will be permanent.

Auto crashes are quite common these days, but we had no idea they would be brought home to us actually. They did, however, for a laundry truck started off alone, while its driver was away collecting, skipped the curb and crashed into the Rolhouse front porch, snapping the central pillar and tore the railing loose, besides doing other damage to the property to the extent of a hundred dollars or so. The laundry was insured, so all damages have been made good. It was only by good luck that there were no personal injuries to record.

On the evening of April 10th, the silent members of the First Presbyterian church of Wilksburg and their friends were entertained most pleasantly by Dr. and Mrs. Taylor of that church. Invitations had been extended to other deaf missions and friends of the deaf in the vicinity, both deaf and hearing, so there was a gathering to the number of 45 or 50, and to them individually and collectively, the genial host and hostess extended a most hearty welcome.

Dr. Taylor entertained the company with a talk concerning a thirteen thousand mile drive through the most interesting sections of the far-west. Mr. E. D. Reed interpreted the talk, which was most interesting in every way, and greatly appreciated by those present. After the talk, Mrs. Taylor served delicious lemonade and assorted cakes. A vote of appreciation was extended the genial host and hostess. All those present enjoyed the cordiality and friendliness of the occasion.

Mr. John F. Grace, supervising teacher at the Edgewood School, drove to Washington, D.C., recently on business presumably, but, as a diversion, took "three graces" of the school along that they might view with the Japanese cherry blossoms, for which Washington is quite famous, having extensive groves of the favorite blooms at this season. Of course it was a most enjoyable excursion for all concerned.

As we write, the Teggardens are on tip-toe of expectancy, as they are looking for their daughter and Miss Scofield, who usually spend the Easter holidays with them, and favorable weather is hoped for, as they will drive from New York as usual.

G. M. T.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

(Protestant Episcopal)
3220 North Sixteenth Street,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., Rector
Harry E. Stevens, Lay-Reader

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES
From October to June inclusive.—Sundays, Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 P.M.; Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 P.M.; Third Sunday, Holy Communion and at 4:15 P.M.
Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 P.M. to 4:00 P.M.; on 3:00 P.M. Bible Class Meetings, P.M. and evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M. On Saturday evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M.
On other days by appointment at the Rectory, 3226 North Sixteenth Street.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. A. B. Greener conducted the Sunday services at the Ohio Home April 6th, and afterwards told of his delightful trip to Bermuda. Mr. Greener has treated the readers of the Ohio Chronicle to three interesting articles about his trip.

The Sunday services April 13th were conducted by Mr. and Mrs. C. Jacobson. These Sunday talks help greatly to break the monotony of a Home life.

The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D., wishing to honor the late Mr. Robert P. MacGregor, decided to observe his birthday, April 26th, by giving an entertainment in the school chapel. Mr. MacGregor was one of the founders of the N. A. D., and was always active in its success. Films of Mr. MacGregor will be shown and a short talk given by Rev. F. C. Smielau. A small admission will be charged, the proceeds going to the Ohio Home, in memory of Mr. MacGregor.

For the first time in its history the Ohio school will have an Easter vacation. The teachers have had their hands full this last week receiving money from parents, purchasing tickets and arranging time schedules. The pupils leave April 17th or 18th, and return April 22d. Not all the pupils are going home, but school will be dismissed and the vacation enjoyed. This is really only a trial recess, and it is hoped all will return promptly so school work will not be broken. Of course, many parents, owing to unemployment, are not able to give their children this treat, but the pupils themselves seem to realize that they will have a good time here.

A professor at the Ohio State University recently discovered that two of the students under him were totally deaf and so wondered at the wonderful progress the two were making. He called them into his office and wanted to know how it was that they got along so well, when they could not hear a word. Did they tell him they depended upon reading the lips? Not a bit of it, but frankly told him they got their understanding out of text books, the reference books and some from notes of fellow students, and after catching the line of thought reasoned it out. So the professor told them that if they could not get anything that he said in his lectures they need not attend class, but report to his office once or twice a week. So the two, Messrs. James Flood and Victor Knauss, are wearing broad smiles these days, studying, but not attending lectures.

Last Sunday my sister and I were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Chapman and Miss Cloa Lamson, at their home in Westerville. In the afternoon we drove to the cemetery near the Ohio Home, where many former residents of the Home have been buried. We were pleased to see the headstones that have just been put in. The lot owned by the Home managers will soon be graded and fixed up and the markers will make a very neat appearance.

Mr. Merritt Rice, assisted by his mother, father and sister delightfully entertained some of his friends, April 5th, at his home in Columbus. A game consisting of rolling a ball into a sort of alley with numbered dents was first played and Miss Virginia Thompson came out with the highest score. Another game called "cootie" was played and much enjoyed, after those who had attended Gallaudet explained the mystery of the game. The highest scorer in this was Mr. Thomas Montoney, with Mrs. L. LaFountain a close second.

Fine refreshments were served, and after a few more games, the guests departed greatly pleased with the evening's pleasure. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. L. LaFountain, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Kennedy, Misses Helen Wilson, Mary Gibson, Marguerite Wycoff, Virginia Thompson and Messrs. C. Miller, James Blood, V. Knauss, C. Liggett, F. Montoney and J. Schoppeler.

Mr. Joseph Neutzing, not only instructs the boys in shoemaking and shoemaking, but spends his time at home raising chickens, aided by his better half. They bought two hundred baby chicks from a hatchery last week and hope to sell many good fies.

Mr. Joseph Lawson, of Cincinnati, entered the Ohio Home April 1st. We believe he was educated in Kentucky, but has long resided in Ohio. The "Penny Social" given by the Toledo Ladies' Aid Society proved to be a grand success and Mrs. Nathan Henick, Mesdames Augustus, Cowden, Hopkins, and Misses Hannaford, Albrecht and Martin, received much praise for the successful affair.

New ideas in which pennies figured caught the crowd and something more than pennies poured into the society's treasury. This society has decided to take one more room at the Home to furnish.

Mrs. William Hoy, of Cincinnati, is one of the lip-reading teachers in the league for the hard-of-hearing and she is a fine sign-maker too. She and a few of her pupils attended the lip-reading contest at Toledo, where she met contestants from other cities. A Cleveland lady won the trophy. Miss Hannaford, of Toledo, another user of the sign-language, is in the Toledo League.

The Dayton Frats are busy planning a three-days' entertainment to celebrate their Silver Jubilee. The dates for this are May 30th, 31st, and June 1st. They will gladly welcome visitors from other localities.

The writer and here sister had the pleasure last week of a visit from their nephew, Col. Wm. Long, of Cleveland, who was called to Columbus to attend a meeting of the Governor's tax commission members.

E.

SEATTLE

A number of friends of W. E. Brown gathered at his home Sunday evening to surprise him for his birthday. As a present he received several dollars in cash done up in about a dozen packages. A fine luncheon, consisting of an angel cake with whipped cream among other things, was served in the dining room. Before the party broke up a few rounds of cards were played. The Browns own a nice home of four rooms on 7558 Earl Avenue, N. W., and are faithful church people.

While the N. F. S. D. meeting was in progress Saturday evening, several of the ladies gathered at the "Roots" home for a game of "500" and bridge. The men joined later on, when the division business was transacted, and helped clean up the refreshments. James Lowell, Russell Wainscott and Penock Bedford, Tacoma, were there, coming over in the Lowell's car.

August Koberstein, with his little son, Bobby, left for Corvallis, Ore., to visit his father and mother and brother and sister. From there he will go to San Francisco, leaving the boy for a visit with his cousins.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams wanted to be among the early visitors to White River camp, the north entrance to Mt. Rainier park, but their trip ended four miles from the entrance, on account of the ice and snow covered road.

Jack Bertram is now putting his two-car garage to some real use, as he has purchased a Chevrolet coupe, a new brand 1930 model, for his golf trips, when some one of the family is making off with the Studebaker 8.

John Bodley went to Tacoma to see his sisters, Mrs. Key, and Mrs. Lorenz and his daughter, Dorothy, last week, and found his brother-in-law, Mr. Key, in the Tacoma General Hospital very ill.

When Mrs. Cookson opened her front door, she faced several of her young friends on the porch the evening of March 10th. She did not suspect anything until she saw the mischievous smile on her husband's face. Nice gifts were presented to her for her birthday. Refreshments brought in by the crowd were served.

While Dora Haire was visiting the Puckett plant, where salmon and apples are boxed for world shipment, the management told Dora, her father, Bert Haire, was one of the most faithful and dependable workmen. The company contemplates making some changes next fall, which will cut down the force, but it is evident Mr. Haire need have no worry about his job.

Arthur Martin secured work in Tacoma casket factory, and this week the Martin family was moved to the neighboring city.

J. C. Howard received word from Spokane that Lawrence Richardson who was in Seattle about a month last fall, was married to Miss Blanche Spaur, of Butte Montana.

Martin Lucas, the young man from Texas who works in the Weyerhaeuser Snoqualmie mill and comes to the Ziegler's apartment for the week-ends, is a cousin of Mary Brian, the popular Hollywood movie actress.

Miss Marion Bertram, one of the officers of the Y. W. C. A. of the University of Washington, spent April 4th, 5th and 6th, on Bainbridge Island and with her college friends.

Jane, young married daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Stewart, of Yakima, while visiting her parents was suddenly taken sick. She was sent to the hospital and was operated on for appendicitis. She is doing nicely.

Claude, son of Frank Morrissey, after several weeks' visit with his father, left on the United States battleship Colorado, which weighed anchor, from the navy yard, Bremerton, for a cruise in the South Seas.

Fred Wise, another young man from Colorado, who has been in Seattle since December, is now, at Kirkland, across Lake Washington, where he is helping his father put up a chicken house on a 5-acre tract.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root entertained Mrs. Jack Bertram and J. C. Howard with bridge one evening last week. The Thursday social winners at the Lutheran Hall are John Adams and W. S. Root and Mrs. Sophia Brinkman and Mrs. Arthur Martin.

PUGET SOUND.

April 7, 1930.

120 Years or More is Deaf Indian's Age

James Suviate, deaf-mute Indian from Mexico, holds the undisputed old-age honors in Los Angeles.

"Age" asked the census enumerator yesterday. "Oh, about 120, perhaps older," Mrs. F. M. Watts answered for Suviate. "He doesn't know how old he really is, but he remembers things that happened one hundred years ago."

Mrs. Watts said the Indian began working for her family fifty years ago.—N. Y. Sun.

The Deaf Worker of the Future

Much is being said of late about the employment situation in North Carolina as well as in other states, and I beg to submit the following as our view point based upon experience and observation.

There is today a great deal of unemployment. It applies not only to the deaf but also to the hearing. The old men and women suffer more than the young men and women, on account of their advanced age.

Chances are there is to be more industries no longer absorbing the untrained and crude laborers that formerly poured for employment before the introduction of labor saving and highly sensitized machinery. Today manufacturing plants, which are operating with modern machinery for rapid production, require not armies of laborers as of old but a far less number who are trained for skillful service. This means that only the trained workers will be employed in the future.

A good solution of the unemployment problem confronting the deaf is for deaf persons to be well trained to do different kinds of work and become skilled workers.

Deaf men are destined to work in factories and on farms and do specialized work.

It is very important that deaf children in the schools for the deaf should have the fundamentals of a good education to begin with and thereafter should qualify themselves by special and technical study for some profession or pursuit in which their skill will be needed.

A person, who has learned a trade, can always get work and keep it. One, who has had no industrial training, has to do hard manual labor and get very small wages, that is, if he secures work at all. He will most likely remain idle at times when dull times arrive. There is no telling how long he will keep his temporary job.

In the state schools for the deaf the industrial training should be brought up to date, and thorough instruction in suitable trades be given and better instructors be employed.

The leading educators are in favor of a higher vocational education in the schools for boys and girls. An educator said, "I believe that practical education is the rudder to keep the ship off the reefs and rocks."

The courses of study in the school should include vocational subjects as woodwork, pattern making, cabinet making, carpentry, drawing, mechanical work, machine shopwork, auto-mechanics and plumbing for boys; some economics, dressmaking millinery, art-craft, beauty culture, home nursing, dietetics for girls.

Agriculture and poultry raising are among the most desirable occupations for those deaf boys coming from the farm. At a school, two or three acres of land might be used for gardening and trucking experiments.

The man of the future who is going to take up his life work, is going to be a trained man—trained not merely for so-called cultural professions, arts and business, but trained for every branch of industry. There is a decided demand for skilled laborers. Henry Ford, a motor manufacturer, has announced his intention to create schools in his factories for young men, in order that they may fit themselves for he world. He expressed the belief that every youth should learn a trade and become sufficiently skilled in some line of work so that he can secure employment. Mr. Ford said that "it isn't what the boys know that counts, but it's what they can do; knowledge does not amount to anything; it is achievement that is worthwhile."

We should by all means get Henry Ford interested in giving young deaf men trade training in his schools.

Without doubt, the State Labor Bureau for the Deaf, with its successful and pleasing methods of operation, continues to render a great service to the deaf. The one good thing about this bureau is that it enlightens the public as to the deaf and their abilities and success. Mr. Hugh G. Miller is the chief of the Labor Bureau for the Deaf.

The days ahead are gloomy for the unskilled laborers. The sure way for an ambitious deaf person to guarantee for himself a job in the years to come is to be trained for skilled labor and thus become a skilled worker.

ROBERT C. MILLER.

Shelby, N. C.

Lutheran Mission to the Deaf

Rev. Edward F. Kaecher, Field Missionary
2228 N. 18th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICE

First Sunday of Each Month

Christ Lutheran Church, 34 N. Church St., Hazleton, 11 A.M. Christ Lutheran Church, Washington and Beaumont St., Wilkes-Barre, 3 P.M. St. John's Lutheran Church, 425 Jefferson St., Scranton, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday

Trinity Lutheran Church, DeKalb St., above Perm. Norristown 11 A.M. St. Philip's Congregation (Church of the Transfiguration), 1216-1222 W. Lehigh Avenue, Philadelphia 3 P.M. Lutheran Church of the Transfiguration, 74 W. 126th St., New York City, 7:30 P.M. (for colored deaf.)

Third Sunday

St. Thomas' Congregation (St. John's Church, South 5th St. below Hamilton St., Allentown) 2:30 P.M. St. Andrew's Congregation, (Trinity Church, 6th and Washington St., Reading) 7 P.M.

Fourth Sunday

Zion Lutheran Church, 135 E. Vine St., Lancaster, 10:30 A.M. St. Philip's Congregation, Philadelphia 3 P.M. Lutheran Church of our Saviour, Front and Montgomery St., Trenton, in the evening.

CHICAGO

Rev. Gardner made an address at the Epworth League meeting at the M. E. Headquarters Sunday, April 6th, at 5 P.M., and again offered a prayer at the like meeting Sunday, April 13th. He is able to make himself understood by all. That shows considerable improvement considering the time he has given to learning our sign-language since January 1st.

Mrs. James Gibney went last Saturday to Dallas, Texas, to spend the summer at the home of her son, who moved there from Kansas. We hope the pleasant climate will benefit her failing health. She leaves her husband to become a grass widower.

The lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Heywood was the scene of a party Saturday, April 12th, when a group of deaf friends gathered to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of their wedding, followed by a social time and refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pleasant returned through Chicago to the Wisconsin-deaf school, on their way from Dayton, O., where they were called by the death of his father, who died April 5th, aged eighty-one.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Krafft (nee Beatrice E. Hasenstab), announce the birth of a daughter, Barbara Elliott, Monday, April 7th, at Women's and Children's Hospital. This is Rev. Hasenstab's seventh grandchild.

We congratulate Superintendent Daniel T. Cloud and wife, of the Illinois deaf school, on the birth of a baby girl, born April 7th, at 9 A.M., the same date on which the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Krafft arrived early in the morning.

Mrs. M. Rickert, of Elgin, Ill., and V. Dunn, of Pittsburgh, Pa., were visitors at the Catholic deaf club house Sunday, April 13th. Mr. Dunn came on a low rate excursion for two days. W. Kaufman, son of Fred, and wife were blessed with a baby born recently.

Mrs. T. R. Jones, of Darien, Wis., passed through Chicago last week, on her way to Aurora, Ill., being called by the serious illness of a cousin.

The young people of the Beloit Association of Congregational Church held an annual meeting at Delavan, Wis., Saturday, April 12th, and visited the Wisconsin deaf school early in the morning before the transaction of business.

A son was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Lindholm, of Fairbault, Minn. Mrs. Lindholm was formerly Lucile Badden and at one time taught at the Wisconsin deaf school.

The members of C. K. L. D. met at the Catholic deaf club house for a monthly business meeting Sunday, April 13th, at 4 P.M.

The bowling team of Chicago Division No. 106, has ended their season this month for the summer. The prize money of several hundred dollars, has been divided among them according to their standing.

The same division will have a "crazy hop-hop" dance and carnival at the Ravenswood Masonic Temple Saturday, May 10th.

FIRST FLAT.

427 S. Robey St.

BOSTON

A contribution from the Mystic Oral School was made to the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, and gratefully acknowledged. With it came a letter from the superintendent, Mr. Walter J. Tucker, enclosing the check, stating it was a gift from the pupils and staff of the Mystic, Ct., School.

Also received were gifts from Mrs. Hattie Staples, Mrs. J. Frederick Hussey, and Miss Florence McCandlish.

Incidentally, a little booklet printed at the home and sent to all contributors, gives a very interesting outline of the old Home way back from 1901, when the Society was incorporated, to 1925, when the beautiful estate of J. Frederick Hussey was obtained, and where the name, Riverbank, was placed on the Home. Just now, with the trees budding out, the green grass growing and the flowers in bloom, the Home represents a beautiful sight to all visitors.

Those wishing to subscribe to the New England Spokesman can send in their twenty-five cents to Mr. J. Daniel Nichols, Home for Aged, Danvers, Mass.

The April meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary was held under Mrs. Cross. Games were played and movies shown; ice-cream and cake was served and everyone had a wonderful time.

Mrs. Viola Hull is back from her three months' stay in sunny California and she is putting on a play at Riverbank, entitled "Stolen Goods," May 30th. The Men's Aid will have charge of the supper, and hope everyone can come. In addition, Mrs. Hull will show several reels of movies taken on her trip.

Mrs. Wickens has a big surprise for the June meeting, to be held at her home in Quincy. Further details will be given later.

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Frats, it was voted to hold the annual July 4th picnic at Riverbank again, and Chairman Cryan is planning many water sports, as the tide will be just

right from 10 A.M. till 2 P.M. Tickets are available from every Frat or any aux-Frat.

The H. A. D. meeting has been postponed to April 27th at 3.30 P.M., on account of the Jewish holidays. It is hoped many members will attend as it marks the last two meetings of the Association. Mrs. Betsy M. Levy has been made an Honorary Life Member of the H. A. D. for the many kindnesses shown us.

The work going on at the new Church of St. Andrew's Silent Mission is progressing rapidly and soon they will have a beautiful place to call their own.

Boston has the advantage of having the only silent motion picture house, in which all the "talkie" presentations are shown in their silent form. The theatre is very well patronized by the hearing as well as the deaf, and will always have a crowd there on Saturday night.

KITTY KAT.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The many friends of Miss Theresa W. Schoenenberger, of Ashland, Pa., will be sorry to learn of the death of her much esteemed brother, August Schoenenberger, which occurred on April 14th. The Ashland Daily News of April 15th contained the following obituary notice:—

August Schoenenberger, sixty-nine, for forty years an Ashland druggist, died at his home near 11th and Centre Streets, last evening. He was one of the town's most prominent citizens.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Schoenenberger suffered a slight apoplectic stroke but no serious consequences were feared. On Saturday evening, however, a second and far more severe stroke occurred and the druggist lapsed into unconsciousness from which he never recovered.

Born in Ashland, he spent all his life here and became widely known throughout the section. When nine years of age he went to work as an apprentice in Maier's Drug Store, which was then located near 11th Street on Centre, where the home of P. Adam Waldner now stands.

Forty years ago Mr. Schoenenberger established his own drug store at its present location and has conducted the business ever since.

He was one of the leading members of Zion's Reformed Church and his career there is an interesting one. It began in 1894 when he was appointed an assistant teacher in the Sunday School. In 1897 he was elected treasurer of the Sunday School; in 1899 he was elected to the Consistory of the church as a Deacon and in 1900 he was made treasurer of the church, succeeding P. Adam Waldner. In all these offices Mr. Schoenenberger served continuously.

In 1927 and 1928 he was Vice-President of the Eastern Synod of the Reformed Church, a rare distinction and an honor which is the highest that body confers upon a layman.

He was a director of the Ashland National Bank and of the Ashland Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Surviving are two sisters, Emma and Theresa, and one brother, John, all at home. Brief funeral services will be held at the home on Friday afternoon. These will be followed by public services to be conducted in Zion's Reformed Church at two o'clock. Dr. C. D. Schneider, of the Reformed Church of Shamokin, will be in charge, assisted by Mr. Welsh, newly elected Reformed pastor, at the local church. International with Kull Brothers in charge, will be made in Brock's cemetery.

Of a quiet, unassuming disposition, Mr. Schoenenberger was one of Ashland's best liked men. Of him it can be truly said that he carried into his daily life the doctrines of the church of which he was so faithful a member. He worked hard for the upbuilding of Zion's Reformed Church and gave not only of his means but also of himself for the cause in which he believed.

The news that he suffered a stroke saddened many, but the news of his ensuing death proved a severe shock. Always a man of moderate and upright habits, he won for himself such a place in the life of the community as few men are able to gain.

The writer and quite a few other deaf persons had met Mr. Schoenenberger in his time, and many more are acquainted with his deaf sister, Miss Theresa W., for whom they feel the deepest sympathy now, including the other surviving sister and brother.

At the present time, Mrs. Annie Faust, of Girardville, Pa., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Horace Needham, in this city.

Mrs. Elizabeth E. Rigg, of Elizabeth, N. J., was an Easter visitor to All Souls' Church for the Deaf. She returned home in the evening.

Mrs. Ada J. McKeehan, of Carlisle, Pa., and sister of Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, was a guest at the Stevens home in Merchantville, N. J., from March 12th to April

DETROIT

Mr. E. M. Jacobs spent a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Blum, of Toledo, two weeks ago.

A Keno party was held at St. John's Parish House on April 11th, after the Church Service League had a meeting. The event was managed by Mrs. Frances McSparin. A good crowd turned out. Mrs. Norma Hulín won the first prize, a silk top pillow; Mr. William Behrendt won the second prize, a pickle dish; and Mrs. Bertha Toegel, a shadow electric light. The next social will be held on April 25th.

Rev. H. B. Waters is very proud of his traveling bag, which was contributed by the members and others. He wants to express his thanks to all.

Mrs. Minnie Cook, of Toledo, is spending a few days visiting with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hanman, and her other friends who are from the Ohio School.

Mr. Frank Rocco recently got work with his father, who is the contractor for Yatey Co., cement sidewalks.

Mr. Edward Payne, who is the most popular young man in the D. A. D., has announced his engagement to Miss M. Reutter, of Montreal, Ont. Congratulations.

Miss Helena Warsaw, who first came from Cleveland, O., wants her friends to know that she stays at 15823 Lowton Avenue, Detroit.

Mrs. Bailey, of Gaylord, Mich., who is mother of Mrs. J. Pastori, has been staying with her all winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Goff's youngest daughter was baptized at St. John's Chapel on April 6th. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reed are the god-parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Goff and Mrs. Frank Friday, Jr., were confirmed on April 13th.

Mr. Dan Whitehead, known as a poultry raiser in Mt. Clemens, sold his old chickens and will raise pullets for family use in June. Mr. William Cornish, who stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead, the past twelve years, has gone to live with his father and sister in Detroit.

Messrs. Gorman and Hecht each bought a new Tudor Ford sedan. Mr. Solomon Rubin is teaching Mr. Hecht to drive his car.

Messrs. Thomas, Kenney and McLean drove to Flint, Mich., last Saturday on business.

Mrs. Borden, (nee Marguerite Lauzon, of Standish, Mich.), gave birth to a daughter on February 28th. Mr. Yankee took Mrs. O. Reed and Miss Victoria Saukin to visit Mr. and Mrs. Borden.

Mrs. Ralph Beaver and Miss H. Beaver left for Bay City for Easter. Mrs. Alex Buchan, of Toronto, Can., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Crough, for a few months. Alex Buchan, Jr., of Chicago, dropped in to visit his mother and sister for a few days.

Misses Thelma Heck and Mildred Trine, of Flint, Mich., spent the week end with her Aunt Brown and friends. They stopped at the C. A. D., on April 13th.

Mrs. Mary Engel is still at Evangelist Deaconess Hospital.

Mr. Geo. Davies and Mr. Wm. Greenbaum had a joint birthday party last week.

Mrs. Christine Leguille passed away at her residence on April 15th of heart disease and was buried on April 19th. The service was held at St. Anne's Church. Her husband and one daughter survive. She was known as Christine Johnson and was educated at the Flint school, graduating in the year of 1900. She was a sister of Louis Johnson.

The D. A. D. gave an interesting program of drama and vaudeville on April 12th. It was a great success and was managed by Mrs. Ben Beaver. Eight acts were played by Mr. and Mrs. M. Purivance, Mrs. McSparin, Mrs. Ben Beaver, Miss Sonkin, Mr. John Cole, Mehefenny, Mr. Mayville, John May, Mr. Priester, Mr. Preston and Miss Stone. A large attendance turned out.

There will be a big vaudeville drama at G. A. R. Building, given by the N. F. S. D., No 2, on May 17th.

A country store-keno party was given at the Cadillac Association of the Deaf on April 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Stover, formerly of Cleveland, moved to Lansing. He is employed at Fisher Body Co., and made a visit with Mrs. Ralph Beaver for a few days. They were visitors at both clubs on April 5th.

Miss Delphine Halm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Halm, has the measles and stays with Mrs. Halm's sister.

Mrs. Anna Mohl's mother was struck by an automobile, driven by a lady. Her leg was broken and has cast on it. She is 70 years old.

Mrs. Laura Walker is visiting her nephew and cousin somewhere in Canada.

Mrs. Rawlston is helping Mrs. Horace Waters do housework. Mrs. Waters is much improved at this writing.

Master John May, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. May, is a choir boy at St. John's Episcopal Church. He sang in Bonstelle Play House on Palm Sunday and Good Friday at St. Johns. On Sundays he sings in the morning and evening. Their parents wish they could hear him sing. He is only 13 years old.

Mrs. L. MAY.

The Capital City

The National Literary Society of Washington held its regular monthly meeting at Northeast Masonic Temple, Wednesday night, April 16th, with quite a large crowd in attendance, the brilliant lecturer being young Mr. David Peikoff, a Canadian and a graduate of Gallaudet College, who gave a fine lecture on "Curiosity." Mr. Peikoff is an excellent and learned young man and an expert signmaker. "Curiosity" is one of the important parts of the life. A standing vote of thanks was given him. Miss Julia Palmer was to give a story, but she was at the Kahler Kamp in Maryland, camping with the Y. W. C. A. girls of Gallaudet College during the week of April 15th to 20th. Miss Nora Nanney took her place and gave Current News.

Dialogue between Mr. and Mrs. James Davidson on "Lover's Quarrels." They dressed and talked in Colonial style, which charmed the audience. The next meeting will be on Wednesday night of May 21st. An elaborate Box Social will be held under the charge of Mr. Albert Rose and Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Stewart.

After the adjournment of the meeting, the deaf swarmed around young Mr. Peikoff, who told exciting stories about the North Pole explorers, Mr. Peary, and Mr. Cook. He had not finish his story when the janitor turned the lights out.

Our pastor, Rev. H. L. Tracy, was on his mission in Charleston, the 26th of March, Huntington the 27th, and Wheeling the 28th to 30th. At these three places he had good attendances. In Wheeling he delivered a reading on "Ruric Nevell, the Gunmaker of Moscow." Saturday night, March 29th.

Don't forget the Ladies' Guild of St. Barnabas' Mission will have an elaborate strawberry festival in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Wednesday night, May 14th. Mrs. Merton Galloway is chairman.

A regular monthly social, given by the members of the Calvary Baptist Mission, was held at Baker Hall on Tuesday night, April 15th. It was under Mr. S. B. Alley's charge, assisted by Mrs. D. Smoak and Mr. R. Boswell. The important attraction was Professor F. H. Hughes, of Gallaudet College, who gave an excellent deliverance on "Bravo Toro," much to the delight of all. Prof. Hughes is inimical in the rendering of characters in signs, his gesture is most impressive and it is always a delight for the Washington deaf to have him on their program. Hope we will have him again before long. Refreshments of punch and wafers were served.

Some Episcopal deaf attended the evening services preached by Bishop Freeman in Bethlehem Chapel of Washington Cathedral, Sunday, April 13th. A picturesque procession of the choir, carrying palms, preceded the services.

Mr. Hunter S. Edington has been granted an extension of two years as proofreader at the Government Printing office. He is flooded with congratulations from friends here and other towns.

Mrs. Alice Surbee, of Trenton, O., was in town for two weeks last month, on business matters concerning her brother, who was killed in Africa last February. He was one of the Government engineers.

Mr. Roger O. Scott and family are comfortably domiciled at No. 639 Lexington Place, N. E. They have just sent in their subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. They say they cannot live without the JOURNAL. Thank you.

Division No. 46, N. F. S. D., had a smoker and initiation, Saturday night, April 12th. Mr. Wm. Cooper was chairman. It was a great evening of pleasure for the boys and they departed at a very late hour.

Mr. Walter Hauser and Miss Mabel Hoyle have just gone to North Carolina to spend Easter with relatives.

Mrs. Margaret Harrison won the A. B. C. Prize of the Washington Post recently. She was given a ticket to a fashionable movie in town. Congratulations.

Mrs. Roy J. Stewart went to New York City, Thursday, the 17th, to spend the Easter week-end with her bosom friend, Miss Harriet Hall.

Mr. John Roach, of Philadelphia, was in city last week, the guest of Mr. Wallace Edington. He attended the smoker and initiation of Division, No. 46, on the night of April 12th. Mr. Roach returned to Philadelphia Monday, the 14th.

Miss Elizabeth Lowell, charming twenty-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell, received a handsome Ford sedan, a gift of her grandmother, mother of Mrs. Lowell.

Coming from behind, Gallaudet nine rallied to score five runs in the fifth inning and defeated the Engineers' School team of Fort Humphreys, Saturday, April 12th, at Kendall Green. The score was 9 to 5.

Mr. E. E. Bernsdorf had a minor operation recently. At this writing he is doing nicely.

The south grounds of the White House will be opened on Easter Monday, April 21st, at 9 o'clock, for the annual egg rolling.

At a meeting of the Huntington Endowment Club, of February 23d, a nice wedding gift was handed to Miss Ruth Shannon, who became the bride of Mr. Albert Rose, of Washington, D. C., on the 1st of March, according to the West Virginia Tablet of April 15th.

The following article was taken from the Washington Herald of April 16th: Among Boy and Girl Scout organizations which will attend the Boy Scout camp at Camp Shenandoah, Rockingham County, recently acquired by the district Scout organizations for this section, will be two troops of boys from the Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind and one troop of Girl Reserves from the same institution.

One of the boys' troops will be composed of the deaf and one of the blind. They will be attended by special instructors and guides, under whose care they will participate in practically all the land and water sports that will be enjoyed by normal children.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

Los Angeles, Cal.

There is between Los Angeles and Pasadena on North Avenue Sixty-four a quaint inn, whose sign swinging in the English style announces "Ye Half Way House." It is famous for its English teas and dinners, for which special reservations must be made. Behind the house is a garden, where some people prefer to eat on warm days.

It was at an English tea there that Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis entertained a large party of ladies from three to six the afternoon of March 26th. A delicious lunch was served at five o'clock and each guest found at her place a corsage bouquet of fresh flowers. The ladies were given their choice of tea or coffee and most of them chose coffee, as they are not tea drinkers like the English. Those present were Misses Chenoweth, Peek, Neil, Kent and Angle, Dr. Anna Chapin, sister of Mrs. Balis, and Mesdames Norman Lewis, Howard, Watson, McDonald, Tilley, Waddell, E. Thompson, Rother, Ward, Boss, Nolen, Hurt, Barrett, Doane, Cool, Gilmore, M. Sonneborn, Phelps and McDermid.

After tea, led by Mrs. Balis and Dr. Chapin, most of the party visited the near-by Church of the Angels. Going through beautiful grounds, they went past the residence of the vicar, Rev. Harvey Parke, who joined the party and acted as guide, and told something of the history of the church, just enough to arouse the curiosity of this reporter, who later asked Mrs. Balis for more information. She then remembered reading a short history of the founding of the church in the local paper not so long ago. This suburb of Los Angeles is called Highland Park and the staff of the Highland Park News-Herald were very obliging in helping Mrs. Balis resurrect back files of the paper, and she got clippings of two accounts of the history, published at the time of the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of the church. Condensing somewhat from these, we gather the following unusual story.

Fifty years ago, there were in this vicinity only a few ranch houses and Garvanza, a village of a hundred or so, separated from Pasadena by miles of dusty roads over the barren hills.

Into this section there came in 1882 the Campbell-Johnson family, from the border land of Scotland, and bought a large tract which comprised 2,200 acres, which they named the San Rafael Rancho. It was given over to cattle and sheep raising and general farming. The father, Robert Alexander Campbell-Johnson, was a victim of insomnia and found rest and health in these quiet hills and green valleys. Upon his death a few years later, the widow built in his memory the famed Church of the Angels, still one of the show places of Los Angeles.

Mother Campbell-Johnson, as she is affectionately remembered, was a fine example of the best of Anglo-Saxon womanhood, of marked graciousness and kindness. It was her custom to roam the hills and valleys of the rancho; when asked if she was not afraid to be alone in the wild country, she always replied that the angels would protect her.

When friends discouraged her from building the church in what was then such a thinly populated region, she silenced them by saying that if one soul should be led from darkness to Christ by her fulfilled vision, it would justify all the care and treasure poured into it. Although small, this church is so beautifully planned and so perfectly proportioned that it is still a model of church architecture. Its beauty lies in that it was designed after the style of the small country chapels of the homeland of the donor, when completed it had as perfect a setting as any church in an English countryside. It is on a gently sloping hill, and now the church looks on a rather thickly settled neighborhood, paved highways, street cars and hurrying automobiles.

The founder and her husband are buried in a vault on the grounds. Some years after her death, her two sons in this vicinity placed a beautiful white stone angel on the grounds to their mother's memory with the inscription:—

"Not till the hours of flight return, All we have built do we discern."

A son and his wife, heirs to the estate, were drowned in the Lusitania, while enroute to England to offer their services in the war.

There was a long legal dispute, as it could not be proven which died first, that tied up the estate. Finally the division was made, but the \$50,000 that would have been given the church was handed over to the English heirs. In this curious manner, the World War even affected this renowned and picturesque little Church of the Angels.

Mrs. Norman V. Lewis invited some friends to dinner the evening of March 27th, in celebration of Mr. Lewis' seventy-eight milestone. The couple now live in Hollywood, after many years residence in Los Angeles. Mr. Lewis is one of the deaf old timers here as he came from Toronto, Canada, forty-four years ago. After working in various newspaper offices as a compositor a few years, he started a job printing office at the rear of his home on the corner of 22nd Street and Vermont Avenue. He had a very well equipped plant at the time he retired about two years ago. During his long residence he has seen the growth of Los Angeles from a city of about 50,000 to over a million in population.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed E. Kenzy, former pupils of the Iowa School for the Deaf, recently bought a beautiful home and two lots at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena. Their married daughter and husband live with them and their young son, who is a messenger for the California Gas and Electric Co., at Pasadena. Two sons of Mrs. Kenzy's brother, Albert August, of Fairfield, Ia., are also boarding with the Kenzys. Both boys are delighted with the climate here, and have written to their parents urging them to move out here, and they will probably do so sooner or later.

A big crowd turned out for the Frats' "500" and Bunco party, the night of March 26th. Coffee pie and sandwiches were sold late in the evening. First prizes at "500" were won by Mrs. Turner and Mr. Wilder, second prizes by Mrs. Boss and Mr. Samuelson; there were 20 tables playing cards and a few people preferred the more simple Bunco.

The next affair to be run by the Frats is a dance on May 10th, at the Sphinx club, 1720 South Flower Street.

We have lately had the privilege of reading the manuscript of Albert Ballin's forthcoming book, "The Deaf-Mute Howls," and found it a very interesting volume. It is written in an easily readable style, and contains some humorous passages, enough to keep the hearing reader from tiring of the subject of why the deaf-mute is at last howling instead of maintaining his usual silence regarding the misunderstandings of society toward him. Some of the author's own experiences during a long and eventful life are recorded. An interesting chapter is the one on his friendship with Alexander Graham Bell, whom he first met while studying art in Paris, and then saw often in Rome, and later the friendship was renewed in Washington, D. C.

It is a book you can put in the hands of relatives and friends to whom you may have wished to explain many things about the deaf and their education, but lacked the time or energy or perhaps the power of expressing all you wished on the subject. Particularly interesting are Mr. Ballin's theories regarding an Esperanto or Universal language of signs. The gesture language, he points out, is the oldest language on earth, and can be understood by anyone. The Indians have employed it for centuries. Last December Mr. Ballin had the pleasure of meeting Ernest Thompson-Seton in Los Angeles and talking with him.

Seton is expert in using the Indian signs, on which he has written a book, "Sign Talk." Some of his ideas regarding a sign Esperanto are quite like Mr. Ballin's, though clothed in different language. He gave Mr. Ballin permission to quote from his book, and these paragraphs are presented in an appendix to the "Howls."

There are so few books written and published by the deaf, and this book is the result of years of study of the pantomime art by Mr. Ballin, and he deserves the support of his fellow deaf in putting over "The Deaf-Mute Howls."

ABRAM HALL.

Diocese of Maryland

Rev. O. J. WHELDIN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St. SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saint's Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

NEW YORK

ST. ANN'S CHURCH NOTES

Easter Sunday was observed at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf in the accustomed splendor, as befits the day. Church services were held at 3 P.M., with a celebration of the Holy Communion by Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, the Vicar, assisted by Rev. Donald M. Millar, Curate of the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy. Over 350 deaf people were present, filling the little church to overflowing. One hundred and seventy-seven took communion at the rail. Prayers were offered for Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, the life-long friend of the deaf and daughter of the founder of St. Ann's Church. Miss Gallaudet has been critically ill the past few weeks, and this is the first Easter, she has not been able to attend services at St. Ann's.

The background of the altar presented a pretty setting for the services, with Easter lilies and jonquils donated by individual parishioners and by the church clubs. The choir—consisting of Mrs. William Burke, choir leader, Mesdames Diekmann, Karus and Fitzpatrick, Miss Viola Schwing, and Messrs. Melvin Ruthven and Perry Schwing—was, as always, a great addition to the impressiveness of the service. Five Easter hymns were sung in graceful gestures by the well-trained choristers, and orally by Mrs. E. W. Nies for the benefit of a number of hearing persons in the congregation. Mr. Charles Terry assisted as crucifer and acolyte, and Mr. Ruthven as reader of responses. The Vicar's sermon was on the subject "New Life and New Ideals."

The Guild House remained open all evening after the service, so that the deaf coming from far apart had an opportunity for renewing acquaintance. A supper was served in the basement, at the low cost of forty-five cents, thanks to the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bothner, Misses Anna M. Klaus and Mabel Hall, Mesdames Harry Lewis and Rose Chambers, and Messrs. Melvin Ruthven and William Bailey.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fitting was baptized at St. Ann's Church by the Vicar, at two o'clock on the afternoon of Easter Sunday. The baby was given the name of Robert John, Jr. Relatives of the mother and father were present.

On Saturday evening, April 19th, 1930, the Literary Committee of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League held their meeting of the year, with a fair attendance. Chairman Lubin announced a short story contest, the best and shortest to receive prizes. He appointed Messrs. Samuel Frankenheim and Emanuel Suweine and Mrs. Sally Yager as the judges, who awarded first prize to Benjamin Friedwald and second prize to Madeline Fischer, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer, who is a pupil of the Lexington Avenue School.

Following the story-telling contest was the monthly movie show. It included "The Son of Tarzan" in three episodes; "Charting the Skies," a popular science picture, and "Invisible Ink," and "out of the Inkwell" comedy.

At the conclusion, an hour or so socially was spent.

Charles J. Olsen, (no relation to Charles Olsen,) a former student at Gallaudet College, has gone to Lenox, Mass., where he has secured a position. He was a guest of Melvin Ruthven for a few days.

Mrs. David I. Pelser, 9 Iola Street, Dorchester, Boston, Mass., nee Annie Rosenberg, was ill at Boston City Hospital for over a month and passed away April 12, 1930. Mrs. D. I. Pelser was a Fanwood schoolmate and a lifelong friend of Mrs. Philip Eichelser, nee Katie Gartland.

It will be learned with much regret the condition of Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet is causing apprehension to her friends. Her apparent improvement was only temporary and her sickness has taken a turn for the worse.

Among the skilled adjusters of ropes and nets for trapeze, slack-wire and tight-rope performers at Ringling's Circus, now at Madison Square Garden, is a deaf-mute, named Edward Wheeler. He was formerly a pupil at the Westchester Institution and has traveled with Ringling's for about eight years.

On Easter day, Mr. and Mrs. Elkin and son visited Mrs. G. Commerdinger nee Miss G. Crolus, at Lake Ronkonkoma, L. I.

Joseph F. Graham, on Easter Sunday sported a cane, made from snake wood. It has a gold head. It was the property of his brother, now deceased.

H. A. D.

The H. A. D. held its regular scheduled meeting at the Community Center, 210 West 91st Street, last Sunday afternoon, the 20th. President Kenner introduced Mr. Clarence A. Baxley, of Troy, N. Y., who delivered a brief talk.

This coming Saturday evening, the H. A. D. gives a Strawberry Festival, Magic Show and Shadowgraph. Admission to members only is fifty cents; non-members, seventy-five cents.

Mr. William F. Durian, of West Hartford, Ct., came down here on business and pleasure bent. He attended the Deaf-Mutes' Union League literary meeting, and remained at a hotel over night in order to spend Easter in New York. He was present at the service in St. Ann's Church Sunday afternoon. He has a very fine job in Hartford in an up-to-date printery.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf held a regular business meeting on Easter Sunday afternoon with a large attendance, and in the evening the members were treated to a movie show. There were non-members present, who paid a small admission price to see the movies.

Great interest is manifested in the coming Bus Ride to the Gallaudet Home on May 30th. Two of the busses are already full. Those wishing to go along should make their reservations now, and be sure of a seat.

Angelo Maccono, a Gallaudet College Freshman, was a New York visitor during the Easter holiday.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

On Tuesday morning, April 15th, the inmates of Fowler Hall opened their eyes and sprang eagerly out of bed. Happy faces adorned the dining room during breakfast. There were more than the usual number of students absent from class without excuse. Lessons were unprepared, classes were unmanageable; all because Camp season had started.

The young men of College Hall were also planning to depart for their camp at Great Falls. They had a big truck in front of the back door of their dormitory, and on it were piling everything they expected to need at camp, such as bedding, tents, and food. Many of them had gone unshaved for a few days previous, as they hoped to grow record beards while in camp.

The adventures of both groups of campers would take up too much space if told at one time. As the young men have not yet returned to Gallaudet, we will tell about the young ladies' trip and leave the news of the boys' trip till next week.

The young ladies left in a body at one-fifteen on the afternoon of that memorable Tuesday. They were crowded like sardines into a too-small bus, with their bags on top outside. They were dressed in overalls, sailor pants, knickers, and any other attire common to would-be campers.

The crowd reached Sudley, Maryland, that afternoon at about three-thirty. At once a rush was made for the beds, and, these being secured, everybody struck out to explore. The older girls found everything the same, but it was all new to the Preps.

My! What a scramble there was at supper! One would think those girls had been starved for a week. They devoured every last crumb and still wanted more. This, however, was but the beginning. Their hunger increased as the days passed, until we feared the cooks would not be able to keep them fed.

The next day, Wednesday, it rained. The girls gathered in forlorn groups about the fireplaces, wrapped themselves in sweaters, and proceeded to play solitaire, bridge, and read. That night the Preparatory girls were called upon to give a play. The play they gave was called "The Return of Captain Blood." Although not very well staged, the play was quite entertaining.

Thursday came, but still it rained. By this time the girls were feeling so peeved with the weather man that they had to vent their ire in some way, so they took it off on each other. There was more bickering and quarreling that day than during all the rest of camp period.

Thursday night was "All Souls' " night. Everybody volunteered to entertain the crowd. Ghost stories were told, poems were recited, and dances were rendered. Games were also played earlier in the evening. Everything possible was done to keep up the lagging spirits of the girls. To some extent, these efforts were successful.

Friday morning it was still raining, but only slightly. By noon it had begun to clear off, and after dinner the sun was shining brightly. The girls at once took to the boats, and rowed till nearly three o'clock, when a large group decided to go on a hike to Chesapeake Bay. The hikers did not get home until nearly six o'clock, and as supper was served at that hour, they brought terrible appetites to table with them. Never did food disappear so fast. They kept calling for more of this and more of that, and kept asking if they could have things not on the menu until the poor cooks and waitresses were nearly broken-hearted. However, they seemed to finally get enough to eat, and the tables were cleared.

A "ball" had been arranged for that night. Some of the girls had agreed to play the part of gentlemen, while others were to be ladies. The girls rigged up all sorts of fancy costumes for the dance. Prizes were awarded for the most original costume, the prettiest costume and the funniest costume. Lemonade was served during the

intermission. The two chaperons, Miss Rensberg and Miss Benson, acted as "hostess" and "host," respectively.

Before the dance began we had a lot of trouble with the lights. For some reason or another they wouldn't come on, and we had to send to the village to get a man to fix them. The delay thus caused made it impossible to start the dance until nine-thirty. To make up for this, the chaperons allowed the girls to stay up till eleven o'clock.

Saturday was "Fac day." As soon as breakfast was over, the girls scattered to make beds, sweep, and clean up everything before the arrival of the visitors from Gallaudet. The first to arrive were Mr. and Mrs. Hughes and their dog. Soon afterwards Miss Peet arrived, and the rest followed close on her heels. During the morning, before dinner, some of the girls took members of the faculty out rowing; others played ball, and still others played cards.

The dinner was delicious. Pork chops and fried oysters, mashed potatoes, peas, celery, bread, butter, and coffee, made up the menu. In the center of each table a toy rabbit was placed in a straw nest, full of candy Easter eggs. The reason for these decorations was that the girls had moved the calendar back one day since the faculty usually comes to visit camp on Sunday.

The visitors left earlier than usual, and by five o'clock the place once more held no one except the campers. At five-thirty the girls went down on the "point" to have a hot-dog roast. They roasted hot dogs, apples, marshmallows and themselves around a small camp fire, drank weak coffee, and gorged themselves with cookies. By six-thirty they were all back by the fireplace, reading, writing, or talking.

There had been signs of another shower that Saturday, but to the relief of all the campers, Sunday dawned bright and beautiful. Everybody was up early, and a hunt for Easter eggs ensued. The girls had expected to have an easy job finding the eggs, but to their dismay, they found the eggs were so well hidden that it took some time to discover them. We firmly believe that there are still some left out there in the field. Katherine Buster, '30, nearly caught a tiny baby bunny, which leaped from under her hand as she reached for what she took to be an egg. Thelma Dyer, '32, also saw a rabbit, but was not close enough to get a good look at it.

Breakfast over, the girls joined in with a right good-will to clean up before leaving. Everything was swept, dusted, and cleaned. We left nothing behind us to tell of our presence except a few wild flowers in a vase on the mantle.

The bus was to come for us at two o'clock that afternoon. Making up for lost time, the girls took to the boats and rowed all morning. It was this desire to make up for lost time that caused the Preps to have a great disappointment. For the last few years we have had what we call a "Rat Funeral" during camp season. After holding the mock service, the Preps take a boat ride out about two miles, and solemnly drop the bellowed box, which is supposed to contain their dead Sister Rat into the water. This year, however, the upper girls captured the boats and rowed so far out that all interest in the "Funeral" was gone by the time they returned. The "Sister" was given a common grave in the sod.

The sun was shining as if there had never been a drop of rain. The girls donned their bathing suits and lay out in the sun to get what sunburn they could. A few of them succeeded beyond their wildest hopes. Others got only a slight touch, while still others tanned nicely in a few hours. A few of the braver ones went in for a dip, and found the water not at all bad, though they didn't care to stay in long.

Dinner was a meal to be eaten slowly—the last meal at camp for another year! Dishes were washed and dried, the dining room swept. Then everybody trooped back out on the lawn for some more of the sun.

While waiting for the bus, a group of the girls and Miss Benson decided to play "football." Believe it or not, they did pretty well. Quite a few girls lost buttons from their shirts, and at least one shirt was nearly torn to ribbons. The volley ball they used, however, caused plenty of trouble, for it wouldn't go where they tried to send it.

The approach of the bus was a signal for frantic rush for seats. Then followed the slow, leisurely ride home, with many a backward glance cast at dear old Kamp Kahler—may we live to return next year.

We arrived at Gallaudet at four-thirty Sunday afternoon, and found no one here to greet us but Miss Peet, Miss Nelson and Anthony Hajna, '30. Not another soul was in sight. We hastened to remove all traces of camp life from our beings, and succeeded so well that by supper time we were a new group of girls. Hurrah for camp—but twice Hurrah for dear old Gallaudet!

GENEVA FLORENCE

“Opening the Gates of Silence”

Some time ago an issue of the *Pictorial Review* contained an article entitled “Opening the Gates of Silence,” by Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, wife of the ex-President.

There is one statement in her article that well-informed deaf of varied experiences, who have been in a position to draw conclusions from actual observation as well as personal experiences, will be inclined to question. Mrs. Coolidge says that until introduction of oral methods of teaching “practically nothing had been done for the deaf, except in sign language, a method which, while it enabled them to communicate with those who understand the finger alphabet, still isolated them from the speaking world, set them apart from their fellow beings, closed in their horizons, thus limiting their opportunities.”

The finger alphabet and the sign language are two distinct methods of communication used by the deaf, though they are always employed in conjunction with each other in varying degrees. Any deaf person who is able to understand or to be understood through the finger alphabet is also able to write. If he can write he is absolutely not isolated from the speaking world, except from that small portion of the latter who themselves cannot write. Even then the separation would be only partial.

As to being set apart from their fellow beings, with closed in horizons and limited opportunities, every one knows of the giants amongst the deaf of this period to which Mrs. Coolidge refers, deaf men who used the sign language, men who founded schools for the deaf, who were eminent in the teaching profession, in the industries and the arts. As a matter of fact, those of the deaf who are fortified with a command of the sign language seem to have far more points of contact with the speaking world than those who have not.

Why is it that the van of the group struggling to maintain the independence of the deaf and sustain their rights, we always find to be composed of the signmaking deaf. Why is it that when law-making bodies threaten to curtail the privileges of the deaf, legislative halls always resound with the footsteps of the sign-making deaf. True many of these deaf speak; perhaps most of them do. It is a great thing for the deaf to be able to use all methods of communication available to them.

The sign-language seems to have an indispensable place. Through its use amongst themselves the deaf seem to gain an insight into human nature such as stands them in good stead in dealing with the speaking world. Observation and experience would indicate that the sign-language has a permanent place in the lives of the deaf and that there is no substitute for it except complete restoration of hearing.—Howson in *California News*.

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Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Secretary, 699 East 137th Street, Bronx.

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